2 Broke Girls – Pilot Episode

Scene: In the restaurant.

Oleg: Pick up! Tables 12, 4, 11.

Max Black: Got it. Hey, when you get a second, stop looking at my boobs.

Customer 1: Excuse me. Waitress? Dude?

Max Black: Hi, what can I get ya?

Customer 1: We need some...

Max Black: Is that annoying? Is that obnoxious and rude? Would you find it distracting if someone did that to you while you were working? Oh, you don't have a job. Sorry.

Customer 2: Damn, dude, she burned you.

Max Black: No, hipster. Do not think we're on the same team. We have nothing in common. I wear knit hats when it's cold out. You wear knit hats cause of Coldplay. You have tattoos to piss off your dad. My dad doesn't know he's my dad. And finally, you think... this is the sound that gets you service. I think... This is the sound that dries up my vagina.

Customer 1: The other waitress disappeared, the Russian one. We need horseradish.

Customer 2: Please.

Max Black: That, ladies, is how you treat a waitress.

Scene: In the kitchen of the restaurant.

Max Black: Paulina!

Paulina: Oh, so... so good, oh...

Max Black: Oh, sorry, I didn't realize you were on break. I just need some horseradish.

Paulina: Here. Oh, cool.

Scene: Back to the restaurant.

Customer 3: Excuse me, where's my waitress?

Max Black: She's coming.

Scene: Next day in the restaurant.

Max Black: Earl. Earl! I made your favorite, red velvet.

Earl: My little cupcake brought me a cupcake. Let me pay you for that.

Max Black: Oh, no, no. It's on the house. It's your birthday. How old are you gonna be?

Earl: 75.

Max Black: Oh, Earl, if you were just three years younger.

Earl: Max, Max, big news. The new boss fired that Russian waitress, Paulina. Turns out chesty Kournikova was Vladimir Puttin' it out.

Han Lee: Hello today. I have paycheck for you.

Max Black: I need to talk to you. You fired Paulina, Han?

Han Lee: I am no longer Han Lee. I have new American name to go with changing neighborhood.

Max Black: To go with the changing neighborhood. You need to remember this for your immigration exam.

Han Lee: Correct. To go with the changing neighborhood.

Max Black: Bryce? Your name is Bryce Lee? Wait, wait, um, um, um... Don't hire a new waitress, okay? I've been doing all the work anyway, and I really could use the extra money.

Han Lee: You need help.

Max Black: No, I don't.

Han Lee: Everyone need help sometimes.

Max Black: I don't. I've been waiting my whole life, okay? I've waited on tables, I've waited in bars, I've waited on home pregnancy tests.

Han Lee: I already hire new waitress. She work in all top restaurants in Manhattan. I gave her Paulina's uniform.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Hi. Mr. Lee, not to complain, but I think someone wore this uniform before me, like right before me. Is it possible that I could get another one? Maybe one that's a little less moist. Also this mustard color doesn't really go with my skin tone, neither do the mustard stains... And these various other stains, and smells. I hope that's clam chowder. So... I think it'd be better for everyone, including my immune system, if I just keep on wearing what I'm wearing, and not the apron,' cause this is Chanel. So thank you, and let's waitress.

Max Black: Whatever that is, it does not belong in this diner. It belongs in a show on Bravo.

Scene: In the kitchen of the restaurant.

Han Lee: But she blonde, hair so shiny, good for business.

Max Black: Where do you even find these people? The Russian hooker, the one before that was a meth addict.

Han Lee: You train her, I am boss. Da boss.

Max Black: Fine, but make her wear the uniform. Are you sure we can't get the meth addict back? She was really good at cleaning.

Han Lee: But her teeth fall out.

Max Black: You are really judgmental, you know that?

Scene: In the kitchen of the restaurant.

Max Black: I'm only gonna say this once, so pay attention.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: I'm Caroline, by the way. And you're Max?

Max Black: Don't get attached. This is the Williamsburg diner, owned by Han Lee, Who just changed his name to Bryce Lee, because I guess he wants people to take him even less seriously. Eight months ago he bought it from the Russian mob. Clientele used to be all eastern bloc criminals and crack whores, but then he took it over and ruined it.

Oleg: Hey, sexy woman. You look so pretty today. You look so beautiful, I forgot how bad your personality is.

Max Black: Thanks, Oleg.

Oleg: Hey, Barbie.

Max Black:That's Oleg. He will hit on you aggressively and relentlessly. He doesn't realize he looks like that, and I don't have the heart to tell him.

Customer 4:Miss, could we have some menus?

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Oh, sure.

Max Black: Don't smile. Cause it raises the bar, and then I have to smile, and I can't be doing that. It's exhausting and I have a bad back. That's Earl, we're in love. Do not talk to him, unless you want to feel whiter than you already are. Oh, and that stain? Not clam chowder. Go marry the ketchups.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Marry the ketchups. I'm on it.

Max Black: Okay. Now divorce the ketchups. Stop! Stop! Stop! There's no such thing as divorcing the ketchups. You've never waitressed a day in your life.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Yes, I have.

Max Black: You expect me to believe you after watching that whole Temple Grandin routine? I'm telling Lee.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Okay, okay, I may have enhanced my resume.

Max Black: Enhanced? What, are we in Paris?

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Please, I really need this job, okay? We lost all of our money. My trust fund was taken for legal fees. My dad is in jail.

Max Black: What? What are you, Martin Channing's daughter? Where's the paper? Martin Channing? The guy who ripped off the entire city is your father.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: He told us we were having a good year.

Max Black: You're Caroline Channing. You're like a billionaire. Was. Was a billionaire. They froze all our assets, everything's gone. I only have what I could grab, and I grabbed all the wrong things.

Max Black: So do you know the president?

Caroline Wesbox Channing: I've met him.

Max Black: He's hot.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: He's the president.

Max Black: Have you been to Switzerland?

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Yes.

Max Black: Do you have a horse?

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Yes.

Max Black: Do you know Paris Hilton?

Caroline Wesbox Channing: No, she's a hundred.

Customer 5: Excuse me, uh, two hot chocolate, please.

Max Black: Comin' up.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Let me do that, please. I'm a really fast learner. I went to Wharton business school. I got 2,300 on my SAT.

Max Black: Can you make a hot chocolate, or not? Nailed it.

Scene: On the couch of the restaurant.

Max Black: We split the tips. Give me yours. You did better than I thought you would.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Listen, tonight I thought of a way we could make some extra money. They've totally underestimated the price point on those red velvet cupcakes. In Manhattan the asking price is at least seven, so we could sell them for seven, and then pocket the difference.

Max Black: Nothing about that sounds wrong to you?

Caroline Wesbox Channing: It's not our fault that the idiot who makes the cupcakes doesn't know their worth.

Max Black: I'm the idiot who makes the cupcakes.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: New information.

Max Black: That's stupid. No one would pay $7 for one of my cupcakes.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Really? 'Cause...

Max Black: Well, at least we know you're not adopted.

Scene: Outside of the restaurant.

Max Black: So how'd you even end up in Brooklyn?

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Oh, I went on monster.com. Typed in "place where nobody from the Upper East Side would ever go, ever," and this diner came up.

Max Black: You can't wear a fancy leather jacket outside in this neighborhood. You have to turn it inside out.

Max Black: Fur. Cool. Turn it back. So where do you live?

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Our townhouse was taken and bolted up by the bank, so...

Max Black: Is this where I'm supposed to feel sorry for you?

Caroline Wesbox Channing: I mean, I don't want you to, but just so you know, a well-adjusted person would.

Max Black: I'm dead inside.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: You make that pretty obvious. Anyway, I'm just gonna stay in the city with a friend.

Max Black: I live a couple of blocks that way. I'd walk you to the subway, it's just that I don't want to.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Got it.

Max Black: Okay.

Scene: In Max’s apartment.

Max Black: Robbie! Why is the music so loud? It's 3:00 in the morning.

Robbie: I'm sorry.

Max Black: It's cool. So what are you doin'?

Robbie: The band's practicing.

Max Black: But you're not playing any instruments.

Robbie: Yeah, that's how we practice. We, like, listen to other good music, and play it in our head.

Max Black: It's like the secret. Well, I have a secret for you guys. Get out!

Robbie: Uh, you guys better go.

Robbie’s friends: We should go.

Max Black: Sorry guys, I still have to make the cupcakes.

Robbie’s friend 1: Cupcakes? For why? You can just buy 'em at the store.

Robbie: You can do that in the morning, babe, come to bed.

Max Black: No, I can't. I have to be in the city by 10:00. Fine. You can have three minutes. Fine, you can have eight, one for each ab.

Scene: In the subway.

Broadcast: Stand clear of the closing doors.

Max Black: Well, I can cross that off my bucket list.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: I have a taser! Oh, my God. I am so sorry. I didn't think it would hurt so much. It's pink.

Max Black: It didn't feel pink.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: I didn't know it was you. I thought I was being raped.

Max Black: That's not what rape feels like. Did you... did you sleep on the subway?

Caroline Wesbox Channing: I had nowhere else to go, and I'm too afraid to sleep outside on the street.

Max Black: God, you're spoiled.

Broadcast: Next stop, Greenpoint.

Max Black: Ugh, get your stuff, come on! I'll take you to my place, but hurry. Cause I have to be in the city in 30 minutes.

Passenger: Call me.

Scene: In Max’s apartment.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Oh, my god, you've been robbed!

Max Black: This is how it always looks.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Oh, my God, totally cute!

Max Black: All right, I'll be back at 4:00, and we can go to work together. Bathroom, bedroom, boyfriend sleeps till 4:00, yard.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Oh, you have a yard. Looks like a really nice place to relax and do crack.

Max Black: It is. I gotta go, I'm gonna be late for my other job in the city.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: You have two jobs?

Max Black: Yes, I babysit for a Manhattan socialite diva. Now I have a set.

Scene: In Peach’s apartment.

Max Black: Sorry I'm late.

Peach: Oh, thank God you're here, there is a bridge and tunnel smell over by the babies that's stressing me out.

Max Black: Their diapers probably need to be changed.

Peach: Again? I swear, the morning nanny just did that. Motherhood is for reals. Max, remind me, what's my Twitter password?

Max Black:Twitter password.

Peach: Yes!

Max Black: Hi, Brad. Hi, Angelina.

Peach: Max, I need to tell you something because we're family. Now get me room temperature water and come over here. We are victims of the Channing Ponzi scheme. Me, David, and Brangelina.

Max Black: How much money did you lose?

Peach: Hold my hands. Nothing. But it really scared me. Open that?

Max Black: So do you know Caroline Channing?

Peach: No, but she lost everything. She has no money. Can you imagine having no money? I mean, you wouldn't even have any money.

Max Black: You should twit that.

Peach: And no one will even talk to her. I heard she went to six different friends' houses for a place to stay, and they all had to pretend they weren't home.

Max Black: That's not cool.

Peach: Yeah.

Max Black: That's really sad.

Peach: So sad. Breaks my heart. I guess motherhood has really opened me up emotionally. Max, I need to hold one of the babies, bring me one. No, the other one. That's not the good one.

Scene: In Max’s apartment.

Robbie: Hello.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Oh, hi. Oh, I'm so sorry if I woke you up.

Robbie: Who are you?

Caroline Wesbox Channing: I'm Max's friend. Uh, don't tell her I said that. I have a feeling if she heard me call her my friend, she'd stab me.

Robbie: What are you doin' over there?

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Just washing my uniform, trying to make it a little more cute and a little less crusty.

Robbie: Oh, watch out!

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Oh! Sorry, oh, my... Do you have a towel or a rag? Or something?

Robbie: No, I... I got it.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Oh, okay.

Robbie: I'm Robbie.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: I'm uncomfortable. You're getting me wet.

Robbie: That's the point.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: You're Max's boyfriend.

Robbie: It's cool.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: No, it's not. Back up, Jersey shore. You're pathetic, and that's coming from someone who's homeless and wearing white after a labor day. And I've seen better.

Robbie: No, you haven't.

Scene: In the restaurant.

Max Black: Hey. Why didn't you wait for me? I thought we were coming over together.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Oh. Um, I wanted to get here early to marry the ketchups.

Max Black: Listen, I heard something really upsetting about you today.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: What did he say, that I came on to him?

Max Black: Him who?

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Nothing.

Max Black: Him, Robbie?

Caroline Wesbox Channing: It's none of my business, but you deserve better than that guy.

Max Black: Yeah, it is none of your business. Ooh, I was just starting to feel sorry for you.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: I'm just saying, you're worth more than that.

Max Black: What, I'm supposed to believe you about this? The person who lied on their resume, and lied about the cupcakes... you're a liar.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: I'm just trying to help.

Max Black: You know what? Since you seem to know so much about everything, why don't you take your wharton degree, and your ridiculous coat, and figure this all out yourself.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Max. Max, wait.

Max Black: Oh, look, The Arcade Fire concert just let out across the street, good luck with that.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: She's coming back, right? She's not gonna leave me here alone with a restaurant full of people?

Earl: Let me put it to you this way. You might as well be a night maid at the Schwarzenegger house. You got screwed.

Scene: In Max’s apartment.

Robbie: Oh, yeah. That feels so good. Now put your tambourine around it.

Max Black: Hi, honey, I'm home. I want you gone by the time I get back.

Robbie: Babe! Babe, I can explain. You weren't supposed to be home.

Max Black: People say I deserve better than you.

Robbie: Who? That blonde girl? She doesn't know what she's talkin' about.

Max Black: She went to Wharton and Switzerland.

Scene: In the restaurant.

Earl: Yo, yo. Look at that. That girl is workin' harder than Stephen Hawking tryin' to put in a pair of cufflinks.

Max Black: Here, let me help you with that.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: I don't need any help.

Max Black: Everyone needs help sometimes.

Customer 6: This isn't what I ordered.

Max Black: This is Caroline. She may have gotten your order wrong, but she does get some things right. Thank you.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: No, thank you. What'd you see in that guy, anyway?

Max Black: He had these muscle thingies.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Oh,those things?

Max Black: Yeah. I don't know what those are called, but they make smart girls stupid.

Oleg: Max! I thought your tight ass wasn't coming in tonight, and my heart broke in half.

Max Black: You know what, Oleg? I needed that.

Scene: Outside of the restaurant.

Max Black: So I... I need a roommate, if you wanna crash.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Not gonna lie, the subway's cleaner than your couch.

Max Black: I just felt myself starting to like you.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Really? Because I really feel like we could...

Max Black: I knew that wouldn't last. Come on. Tomorrow we can go into the city and get the rest of your stuff.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Everything's locked up.

Max Black: What, you have nothing that you care about that we can get?

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Well, there is one thing.

Scene: In the yard of Max’s apartment.

Max Black: The weirdest thing is that nobody stopped us.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: I'm gonna save a fortune, keeping him here instead of in the stables.

Max Black: When did you put this whole horse-in-my-yard thing together?

Caroline Wesbox Channing: I can't help it. I see an opportunity, and I make it happen, like with your cupcakes.

Max Black: Like what with my cupcakes?

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Ready? To open a bake shop, all we need is 250 grand start-up money, for the real estate, and the basic equipment...

Max Black: Yeah. Oh. 250 grand, that's all?

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Yeah.

Max Black: Did freakin' Chestnut here kick you in the head while I was in Starbucks?

Caroline Wesbox Channing: Hear me out. If we both worked two jobs and made $2,000 a week, we could open a cupcake business in a little over a year. In the past two days, we've made $387, and that's a good start. We can make extra money at other jobs, like publicists, advertising executives...

Max Black: janitors, drug mules.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: We really need to work on your self-esteem. So... You, cupcakes, me, business background, us, success. What do you think?

Max Black: I think you have a horse.

Caroline Wesbox Channing: I think we have a horse.

Max Black:Don't get attached.